



Mallory



38 5 6

Chapter 1 by Shelby Daugherty

Mallory is my Best friend...

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



At least, she was, until she turned into a man-eating succubus.

See, a lot of people have only heard the beginning of this story, and assume that I'm talking about my friend being a total whore. Like that was somehow enough for me to break things off with her. Truth be told, if that were true, I wouldn't really care. To each their own, right?

But no. Not ten seconds after I saw her swapping spit with my third boyfriend of the month, his legs and, eventually, his feet, disappeared into her grotesquely expanded jaw.

Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



So, what do you do in this situation? You can't really call the cops. Nobody will believe you.

I'll tell you what you do. You call an emergency Girl's Night. If the law can't face her, maybe five of her best friends and a couple dozen bottles of nail polish can

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